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VOLUME LIV

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"There are more men ennobled by reading than by nature."

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The Voice of Christ

I cannot put the presence by, of Him, the crucified,
Who moves men's spirit with His love as
doth the moon the tide;
Again I see the life He lived, the godlike
death He died.

Again I see upon the cross the great soul-
battled fought,
Into the texture of the world the tale of
which is wrought,
Until it hath become the woof of human
need and thought—

And, joining with the cadenced bells that
all the morning fill,
His cry of agony doth yet my inmost being
thrill,
Like some fresh grief from yesterday that
tears the heart-strings still.

I cannot put His presence by, I meet Him
everywhere;
I meet him in the country town, the busy
market square,
The mansion and the tenement attest His
presence there.

Upon the funneled ships at sea He sets his
shining feet;
The distant ends of empire not in vain His
name repeat—
And, like the presence of a rose, He makes
the whole world sweet.

He comes to break the barriers down,
raised up by barren creeds;
Above the globe, from zone to zone, like
sunlight He proceeds.
He comes to give the world's starved
heart the perfect love it needs—

The Christ, whose friends have played Him
false, whom dogmas have belied,
Still speaking to the hearts of men, tho'
shamed and crucified,
The Master of centuries Who will not be
denied!—*Harry Kemp.*

The First Christmas

The kahn at Bethlehem, before
which Joseph and his wife stopped,
was a good specimen of its class,
being neither very primitive nor
very princely. The building was
purely Oriental; that is to say, a
quadrangular block of rough stones,
one story high, flat-roofed, external-
ly unbroken by a window, and
with but one principal entrance.
A fence of flat rocks, beginning at the
north-eastern corner of the pile, ex-
tended many yards down the slope
to a point from whence it swept
westwardly to a limestone bluff;
making what was in the highest de-
gree essential to a respectable kahn—
a safe enclosure for animals.

In a village like Bethlehem, where
there was but one sheik, there could
not well be more than one kahn;
and though born in the place, the
Nazarene, from long residence
elsewhere, had no claim to hospi-
tality in the town. So before he
drew nigh the great house, the fear
that he might not find accommoda-
tions in the kahn became a painful
anxiety. And when he came close
by, his alarm was not allayed by
the discovery of a crowd investigat-
ing the door of the establishment,
while the enclosure adjoining, broad
as it was, seemed already full.

"We cannot reach the door,"
Joseph said in his slow way. "Let
me speak to the keeper myself.
I will return quickly."

The keeper sat on a great cedar
block outside the gate. Against the
wall behind him leaned a javelin.

Joseph's appeal was not without
effect. The keeper of the gate slid
down from the cedar blocks, laying
his hand upon his beard, said re-
spectfully, "Rabbi, I cannot tell you
when this door first opened in wel-
come to the traveler, but it was more
than a thousand years ago; and in
all that time there is no known in-
stance of a good man turned away,
save when there was no room to rest
him in. If it has been so with the
stranger, just cause must the steward
have who says no to one of the line
of David. But there is not a lodging-
place left in the house."

Still Joseph persisted. "The
court is large," he said.

"Yes, but it is heaped with car-
goes—with bales of silk, and pockets
of spices, and goods of every kind."

Again Joseph studied the ground,
saying half to himself, "She is so
young. If I make her bed on the
hill, the frosts will kill her."

"This time the keeper's eyes sought

the ground in thought. Suddenly
he raised his head.

"If I cannot make room for
you," he said, "If I cannot turn
you away, Rabbi, I will do the best
I can for you. You shall not lie out
on the ridge. Bring your people
and hasten; for when the sun goes
down behind the mountain, you
know the night comes quickly and
it is nearly there now."

"I give you the blessing of the
houseless traveler; that of the so-
journer will follow." So saying, the
Nazarene went back joyfully to
Mary.

The steward took the leading-strap
from Joseph and said to Mary,
"Peace to you, O daughter of
David!" Then to Joseph, "Rabbi,
follow me."

They were conducted into a wide
passage paved with stone, from
which they entered the court of the
khan. "We are going to the
cave," said Joseph laconically.

The house before the cave was low
and narrow, projecting but a little
from the rock to which it was joined
at the rear, and wholly without a
window. In its blank front there was
a door, swung on enormous hinges
and thickly daubed with ochreous
clay. Upon the opening of the door
the light streamed over an uneven
floor, falling upon piles of grain and
fodder, and earthenware and house-
hold property, occupying the center
of the chamber. Along the sides
were mangers, low enough for sheep,
and built of stones laid in cement.
There were no stalls or partitions of
any kind. The place was cleanly,
and, to appearance, as comfortable
as any of the arched lewans of the
kahn proper.

"Come in!" said the guide.
"These piles upon the floor are for
travelers like yourselves. Take of
them what you need."

A mile and a half, it may be two
miles, southeast of Bethlehem, there
is a plain separated from the town
by an intervening swell from the
mountain. Besides being well
sheltered from the north winds, the
vale was covered with a growth of
sycamore, dwarf oak, and pine trees.

The days of these occurrences, a
number of shepherds, seeking fresh
walks for their sheep, led them up
to the plain; and from early morn-
ing the groves had been ringing
with the calls and the blows of axes,
the bleating of the sheep and goats,
and the tinkling of bells. By night,
fall the shepherds had everything
safe in the field; then they kindled a
fire down by their gate, partook of
the humble supper, and sat down to
rest and talk, leaving one on watch.

The night was clear, crisp, and
sparkling with stars. There was no
wind. The atmosphere seemed never
so pure, and the stillness was more
than silence; it was a holy hush, a
warning that heaven was stooping
low to whisper some good thing to
the listening earth.

By the gate, hugging his mantle
close, the watchman walked; at times
he stopped attracted by a stir among
the sleeping herds or by a jackal's
cry off on the mountainside. The
midnight was slow coming to him;
but at last it came. His task was
done. He moved toward the fire,
but paused; a light was breaking
around him, soft and white, like
the moon's. He looked up; the
stars were gone; the light was drop-
ping as from a window in the sky;
as he looked it became a splendor;
then in great terror he cried out,
"Awake! Awake!"

The men clambered to their feet,
weapons in hand. Suddenly the
light became intolerably bright, and
they covered their eyes and dropped
on their knees; then a voice said to
them, "Fear not! And they listened.
Fear not; for behold, I bring
you good tidings of joy, which shall
be to all people."

The voice in sweetness and sooth-
ing more than human, and low and
clear, penetrated all their being and
filled them with assurance. They
rose upon their knees, and looking
worshipfully, beheld in the center of
a great glory the appearance of a
man, clad in a robe intensely white;
his hands were stretched toward them
in blessing; its face was serene and
divinely beautiful.

"Directly the angel continued:
"For unto you is born this day in
the city of David, a Saviour, which
is Christ the Lord. And this shall
be a sign unto you: Ye shall find

the babe wrapped in swaddling
clothes, lying in a manger."

Suddenly there was the coming
and going of radiant forms, and
voices of a multitude chanting in
unison, "Glory to God in the
highest, and on earth peace, good-
will toward men."

Long after they were gone, down
from the sky fell the refrain in me-
asure mellowed by distance, "Glory
to God in the highest, and on earth
peace, good-will toward men."

When the shepherds came fully
to their senses, they stared stupidly
at each other until one of them cried:
There is but one place in Bethlehem
where there are mangers; but one,
and that is in the cave near the old
khan. Brethren, let us go and see
this thing which has come to pass."

Around the mountain and through
the town they passed, and came to
the gate of the khan. They went
through the courtyard without no-
tice. The door of the cavern was
open. A lantern was burning within
and they entered unceremoniously.

They were led to one of the man-
gers, and there the child was. The
lantern was brought and the shep-
herds stood by, mute. The little one
made no sign; it was as others just
born.

"Where is the mother?" asked the
watchman. One of the women took the baby
and went to Mary, lying near, and
put it in her arms. Then the by-
standers collected about the two.

"It is the Christ!" said a shep-
herd at last. "The Christ!" they all repeated,
falling upon their knees in worship.
One of them repeated several times
over: "It is the Lord, and his
glory is above the earth and heaven."

And the simple men never doubt-
ing, kissed the hem of the mother's
robe and with joyful faces departed.
In the khan, to all the people aroused
and pressing about them, they told
their story; and through the town
and all the way back they chant-
ed the refrain of the angels, "Glory
to God in the highest, and on earth
peace, good-will toward men."

Adapted from the story, *Ben Hur*; a
Tale of the Christ.

The Mistletoe Bough

Every one knows the custom of
kissing under the mistletoe. But do
you know how this custom began?
It is a story that goes back many
thousands of years ago when, in the
Northland, Odin and Thor and
Baldur, and other Gods walked and
talked with men.

Baldur, who was the son of Odir
and Frigga, was the golden-haired
god of sunshine, and he was greatly
beloved by all beings except one.
This was Loki, the God of Fire. Loki
hated Baldur very much, for
when Baldur came forth in
springtime with his sunshine and
warmth, people deserted Loki's fires,
and would not return until Baldur
left in the autumn.

For a long time Baldur and his
wife, Nanna, the flower, lived very
happily together, loving each other
and heeding not the jealousy of
Loki. But as time went on Baldur
had bad dreams of misfortune and
death; at last they came so often
that, in distress, he went to see his
mother.

When Frigga learned that her
beloved son was in danger, she sent
messengers far and near throughout
the world, asking of everything a
promise that it would do Baldur no
harm. All promised lovingly, for
did not every one love the god of
bright and warm sunshine? All but
one plant, the mistletoe. It refused
to promise, for it lived in the gloomy
shade of the large oak forest. But
what harm could the mistletoe do?
Frigga did not fear it and was all
joy that her darling son was safe
from harm.

Now when the Northland Gods
knew Baldur was safe from any
harm whatever, they often found
amusement in using him as a target
for their battle axes, spears, and
other weapons. One day as they
were playing in this way, making
the earth ring with merriment, Frig-
ga sat at her spinning wheel. As
the shouting grew louder she asked
an old woman who was passing the
cause of so much laughter.

"It is the Gods," said the old
woman, "trying to hurt your son."

"They cannot do it," returned

Frigga, smiling to herself, "for all
things have promised not to harm
him."

"All?" exclaimed the old woman,
"Everything?"

"Well, all but the mistletoe, but
it is so weak it could do no harm,"
said Frigga.

The old woman was Loki in dis-
guise.

The God of fire hastened away.
He went to the mistletoe growing in
the soil of the oak outside the gates
of Valhalla, where lived the souls of
Northland heroes. He broke off a
bit of it and by magic art changed it
into a very sharp arrow. Then he
hastened back to the place where the
Gods were playing and went up to
Holdur, Baldur's blind brother, who
was leaping against the trunk of a
tree.

Why are you not playing,
Holdur?" asked he.

"How can I?" came the answer
"I am blind."

"I'll show you how," said Loki.
"Stand where I place you and throw
this arrow with all your might."

Then Loki called up all his magic
and Holdur threw the piece of hard,
sharpened mistletoe. It struck Bal-
dur in the heart and the God of sun-
shine and warmth fell dead.

Great was the grief of the North-
land Gods. Nanna broke her heart
by the side of her dead husband.
The bodies of both were placed in
Baldur's warship, "The Ringhorn."
Then the ship was set on fire and
floated out to sea, a great flame of
fire on the waters.

The Gods resolved that something
must be done in justice, and hoping
to comfort the great sorrow of Frigga
they gave the mistletoe into her care
and keeping. Instead of harming it,
she wept bitterly over it and treated
it most tenderly and lovingly, for she
knew it was not to blame. And so
to-day, the mistletoe is the sign of
love and tenderness.

But the Northland Gods decreed
that it should stand for these things
only so long as it did not touch the
earth. For this reason the sorrow-
ing mistletoe left the ground and is
never seen growing save high on the
oak tree, and we hang it up on the
wall or suspend it under something
in the room.

And so the custom arose for en-
emies to become friends under the
mistletoe, and for lovers to pledge
their love beneath it, and for others
to meet there as a token of warm
friendship.

Some say it is the very oldest of
Christmas customs—the kiss of ten-
derness and love under the mistletoe
bough.—*Selected.*

DIOCESE OF MARYLAND.

REV. O. J. WHELDON, General Missionary,
605 OLIVER AVENUE, Roland Park, Bal-
timore, Md.

Baltimore—Grace Mission, Grace and St.
Peter's Church, Park Ave., and Monu-
ment St.

SERVICES.

First Sunday, Holy Communion and Ser-
mon, 10:30 A.M.

Second Sunday, Evening Prayer and Ad-
dress, 8:15 P.M.

Third Sunday, Evening Prayer and Ser-
mon, 8:15 P.M.

Fourth Sunday, Litany, or Ante-Com-
munion and Sermon, 8:15 P.M.

Fifth Sunday, Ante-Communion and
Catechism, 8:15 P.M.

Bible Class Meetings, every Sunday ex-
cept the First, 4:30 P.M.

Guided and other Meetings, every Friday,
except during July and August, 8 P.M.

Frederick—St. Paul's Mission, All Saints'
Church, Second Sunday, 11 A.M.

Hagerstown—St. Thomas' Mission, St.
John's Church, Second Sunday, 8 P.M.

Cumberland—St. Timothy's Mission, Em-
manuel Church, Second Monday, 8 P.M.

Other Places by Appointment.

PROTESTANT-EPISCOPAL MISSIONS.

Dioceses of Washington, and the States of
Virginia and West Virginia. Rev.
Henry J. Pulver, General Missionary,
Caton Avenue, Alexandria, Va.

Washington, D. C.—St. John's Parish
Hall, 16th and H Streets, N. W. Ser-
vices every Sunday, 11:15 A.M. Holy
Communion, First Sunday of each
month.

Richmond, Va.—St. Andrew's Church,
Laurel and Beverley Streets. Service
Second Sunday, 8 P.M. Bible Class,
other Sundays, 11 A.M.

Norfolk, Va.—St. Luke's Church, Grady
and Bute Streets. Services, Second
Sunday, 10:30 A.M.

Wheeler, W. Va.—St. Elizabeth's Silent
Mission, St. Matthew's Church. Ser-
vices every Sunday, at 3:30 P.M.

Services by Appointment—Virginia:
Lynchburg, Roanoke, Newport News,
Staunton, West Virginia: Parkers-
burg, Huntington, Charleston, Clarks-
burg, Fairmont and Romney.

ANOTHER LETTER FROM CALIFORNIA.

THE CINEMA INDUSTRY TAKES UP
THE SIGN LANGUAGE.

By Albert V. Ballin.

Nothing has happened to change
my sentiments toward California.
On the contrary, my affection for
Los Angeles and Hollywood grew
apace as time rolled on.

The description of my first experi-
ences, as given in the JOURNAL, had
turned the heads of several others,
and made them come here—without
regrets. One instance is that of our
old friends, Charlie McMann and his
buxom spouse. They verified my
estimate by deciding to remain here
permanently. Charlie joined the
horde of deaf owners of automobiles;
by investing in a spiffy new Buick
limousine; and he is running it
himself.

At one time I was riding in it
with him at the wheel, his eyes
bulging and heart throbbing violent-
ly enough to provide the power
instead of gas; so frightened he was
at first. He stepped on the gas,
and then on the brakes with sudden
alternations, making me lurch for-
ward against him and fall back on
the soft cushion provided by his
better half. He is the boss of his
car by this time, and you can trust
to his skill to give you a comfortable
ride.

There are quite some characters
among the deaf here, and I would
love to tell about them; but for the
present, I shall mention only one,
Mr. Saxon Gilmore. One at a time.
In some respects, he is quite ex-
traordinary; so different from other
deaf people. Essentially, he is an out-
door man. He stays inside his
magnificent mansion only when he
cannot help himself—a reluctant
concession to the needs of his large
family. It is his usual custom to
take them all, packed tight in his
big Packard, hiking thousands of
miles all around the country, living
under tents on the bare wastes of
the desert or under trees, subsisting
mostly on the fruits of his rod and
gun.

In an unguarded moment, I asked
him if he would take me out fish-
ing with him on the Pacific. He
nodded at once, selecting the next
day for the adventure, promising to
call for me at six in the morning.
He kept his word with nicer prompti-
tude to time than regard for my
lazy comfort. He burst into my
room at exactly the appointed time,
pulled me out of my warm bed, put
me in my clothes, and carried
me bodily to his waiting car, in a
shorter time than it takes me to put
this incident into words. His sweet,
quiet wife, their sixteen-year-old
boy, daughter, Clara, of fourteen,
another boy of twelve, and a girl
neighbor, all in their bathing suits,
were squatting pell-mell amidst a
medley of lunch-boxes, robes, fishing
tackle and what-nots. Right into
the middle I was thrown in with
little ceremony; and before I could
settle down, Saxon was already step-
ping on, lurching forward his car,
careening it on two side wheels
sharply around the next corner.

With an uncanny instinct, he
scented cops miles ahead; and he
has not been jailed yet. I felt as
though I were in a big dice-box,
forever tossing all around, jostling
against other ivory cubes. With a
sudden jerk, the car stopped dumb
still. It was some time before we
could disentangle ourselves from
each other and step outside. The
family is accustomed to this mode
of travel, and takes such course as a
matter of every day, inevitable
routine. Nobody worries, for Saxon
began running cars since over
twenty-five years—and without a
single serious accident. I found
myself standing on a dock and gaz-
ing over the broad ocean. Where
are we, I asked. Why, at Santa
Monica. About twenty miles from
Los Angeles! I had no time to
count time. It felt like a twinkling
of the eye since we left home.
Saxon and I boarded a fishing boat,
while the rest of the family re-
mained on the beach, to disport
themselves until our return. We
hauled in all sorts of fish, of all
kinds and sizes—or rather, it was
Saxon who did most of the fishing,
to my disgust (another word for
envy?) I caught just six, while he

filled his gunny sack to the brim
with mackerel, barracuda, sheeps-
heads, bonita, some of which
weighed fully ten pounds each.
Also bass. On my return home, I
found my six fish increased to
fifteen. His eyes twinkled merrily,
when I told him of the miraculous
increase. The sly old rascal!

He is hard of hearing and this
helps him much in reading the
lips; and so well that he can pass as
a hearing person—almost. He and
Mrs. Alice Terry were always at
loggerheads on the education of the
deaf. He is a strong pro-oralist,
while she is a strenuous combined
adherent. I think I have succeeded
in making them come half way, by
agreeing to my theory that the
whole problem can be easily solved,
by making the whole world of the
hearing people learn and use the
sign language. On this point I
spent quit a few months of hard
work in writing a book, giving it
the title, "The Deaf-Mute
Howls."

This title gave occasion to some
erroneous suppositions among some
of the deaf here, that I am making
fun of their class; and I hasten to
assure all that I would much sooner
have my hand wither than pen a
single word in derision of the class
to which I belong myself. I shall
be believed thoroughly, when it is
read. But I shall not change the
title; because it is, in my
opinion, too apt to be improved up-
on. The deaf have plenty of griev-
ances to howl over, and they must
howl hard and without cease to be
heard and listened to. In writing
this book, I am endeavoring to show
up not only the sores, but also to
convince all of the absolute efficiency
of the remedy, which I propose.

I hope that the book will be publish-
ed soon, and that its circulation will
be desired enough to bring about the
desired results. I am now trying to
interest the powerful Cinema In-
dustry in this matter, for it will be
more for its own good than the deaf
themselves that the sign language
should become universal.

With this last idea obsessing me
thoroughly, I have been haunting
the motion picture studios, trying
to enlist the help and encourage-
ment from their leading spirits. I
wanted to teach the manual alpha-
bet and sign language to some of the
stars, to demonstrate the ridiculous
ease with which they can be learned.
My efforts in this direction are meet-
ing with various vicissitudes and
successes so far, and I shall relate
one experience.

At a certain studio, to be name-
less now, I encountered some diffi-
culty in getting inside at all. The
head of the Publicity Department
there, at first a pretty good friend,
suddenly discovered something
wrong about the shape of my nose,
color of my eyes, or something else
entirely personal and not to his lik-
ing. Thereupon he refused admis-
sion to me on the lot, under any pre-
text whatever. He is, I am sure,
the original "Gloomy Gus" of Op-
per's caricatures. I have never
seen him smile from one year's end
another. To avoid complications,
I avoided that studio for several
months, until I was certain that sev-
eral people I was acquainted with
returned there. One of them is John
Ford, the great director. He also
extended to me a hearty welcome
and renewal of his promise to have
me paint pictures of his children—
very soon, this time. I explained to
him my difficulties in coming inside,
and begged him to assume responsi-
bility for me. I promised to do
nothing worse than kidnapping
Madge Bellamy or Jacqueline Logan,
and burning down a set or two, or a
few such innocent trifles like that.

He agreed and promised to do so.
At that moment I became aware
that May McAvoy was working on
the other side of the street, on the
lot belonging to the same studio.
An insane desire to see her again
seized me, and I vowed to reach her,
in spite of all the Gloomy Guses in
the world. And I did meet her. To
my infinite relief, she remembered
me perfectly, and made me feel at
home at once.

This time she is in a new story
entitled "Chariot of the Gods."
She was learning the new jazz dance,
Charleston. At the end of exactly
half an hour after my arrival, the

director waved his signal for the
shooting. The lights were turned on
blindingly dazzling, and the cameras
were cranking. May was pirouet-
ting gracefully, her nimble little feet
tripping rhythmically, her hands ris-
ing and falling, her head nodding,
her wonderful eyes winking, her lips
smiling bewitchingly, in the same old
ways with which you were always
thrilled in other pictures. When you
see this scene on the silver sheet,
you will swear that she had been a
professional dancer all her life before,
and never believe that she learned
that dance in only half an hour.

She commands a big salary; but,
like a true artist, she is independent
enough to spurn any part, if it
should not suit her fastidious tastes.
She generally gets what she wants,
for she is worth her weight in gold
—in diamonds. I should say—for it
would be unjust to her to weigh her
any other way, so light she is.

Before parting, I gave her a manual
alphabet card, and asked her if she
would learn it, and also the sign
language from me. She assented
with alacrity, and a hearty, sincere
handshake.

I proposed the same things to a
large number of other motion picture
people; and they all responded with
zealous pleasure. They all conceded
without hesitation, that it would be
a great thing for all the world to
learn the deaf's language. What a
wonderful world it will be if this
should happen? Utopian? Well,
that remains to be seen.

ALBERT V. BALLIN.

Early Printing In America

Printing was first introduced into
North America at Mexico by the
Viceroy Mendoza in 1536.

The first known typographer was
John Cromberger, who in 1540
produced a number of books in
Mexico City, Mexico.

The oldest American book now
extant is said to be the Manual de
Adultos, dated 1540, but only the
last four leaves of one copy of this
work have been found and are in the
library of the Cathedral of Toledo.

In English America, or the terri-
tory which is now the United
States, the art of printing was in-
troduced by Stephen Daye, who in
1639 set up a press at Cambridge,
Mass. For this little printing office
the colony was mainly indebted to
the Rev. Jesse Glover, a non-con-
formist minister of England, but
some gentlemen of Amsterdam also
gave towards furnishing of a
printing press with letters, forty-
nine pounds and something more."

The first work produced by Stephen
Daye was "The Freeman's
Oath," probably a single sheet, and
the first book was the "Book of
Psalmes," more familiarly known as
the "Bay Psalm Book," and was
imprinted 1640. Stephen Daye was
not a good printer, and in the year
1649 he was succeeded by Samuel
Green.

The first printer of Pennsylvania
was William Bradford, who in 1687,
at his printing shop near Philadel-
phia, produced an almanac, and who
afterwards printed a number of fine
books.

In 1693 Bradford moved to New
York, where he established a new
printing office "at sign of the
Bible," (the historical site at 81
Pearl Street which is now marked by
a tablet.) This was the first print
shop in New York and the only one
in that territory for a period of
thirty years.

The first type foundry in America
was established in 1735 by Christo-
pher Saur, at Germantown, Penn-
sylvania, but this was intended prin-
cipally for the casting of German
type. Not only was Saur a skilled
type founder, but he was also an ex-
cellent printer. He printed in the
German language the first quarto
Bible in America, as well as many
other valuable German books.

His Bible had three editions in the
years 1743, and 1776, the latter two
editions by his son.

In the year 1739 Saur also publish-
ed a newspaper, and in 1764 he
published the first religious magazine
in America, "Das Geistliche Maga-
zine."

Subscribe for the DEAF-MUTES'
JOURNAL—\$2.00 a year.

Deaf-Mutes' Journal.

NEW YORK, DECEMBER 24, 1925.

EDWIN A. HODGSON, Editor.

THE DEAF-MUTES' JOURNAL (published by the New York Institution for the Instruction of the Deaf and Dumb, at 163d Street and Fort Washington Avenue), is issued every Thursday; it is the best paper for deaf-mutes published; it contains the latest news and correspondence; the best writers contribute to it.

TERMS.

One Copy, one year, - - - - - \$2.00
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All contributions must be accompanied with the name and address of the writer, not necessarily for publication, but as a guarantee of good faith. Correspondents are alone responsible for views and opinions expressed in their communications.

Contributions, subscriptions and business letters, to be sent to the
DEAF-MUTES' JOURNAL,
Station M, New York City.

"He's true to God who's true to man;
Wherever wrong is done
To the humblest and the weakest
'Neath the all-beholding sun,
That wrong is also done to us,
And they are slaves most base,
Whose love of right is for themselves,
And not for all the race."

Specimen copies sent to any address on receipt of five cents.

Notice concerning the whereabouts of individuals will be charged at the rate of ten cents a line.

Merry Christmas

CHRISTMAS has come round again, bringing joy to the hearts of the children and happiness to those whose childhood lives in memory alone.

It is the great feast day of Christendom, a light that sheds its kindly rays upon all peoples of all climes.

It repeats the story of the lowly birth in Bethlehem of Judea, and tells aloud that "unto you is born this day in the city of David a Saviour which is Christ the Lord."

Jesus Christ and his teachings have benefitted mankind. He taught only love and kindness. He was reviled and persecuted; but he was always just and forgiving. Finally he died that all might be saved.

Therefore the whole world rejoices on his natal day. The spirit of philanthropy and charity is abroad, and rich and poor make merry on this day of days.

It is good to read the Christmas stories by Charles Dickens, the great English novelist, at Christmastide; to go over again the story of old Scrooge and Marley's ghost, and recall the characters of Scrooge's nephew, Bob Cratchitt and Tiny Tim.

Then there is Santa Claus, who fills the stockings of good children while they sleep. Some of the knowing youth do not believe in Santa Claus. We pity them for their skepticism. For, really and truly, he does exist and is sure to come, if you are friendly enough and guileless enough to trust him.

To the readers of the DEAF-MUTES' JOURNAL, to the deaf everywhere, we extend the season's greeting of "A Merry Christmas," and in the words of Tiny Tim, may "God bless us, every one."

It does not seem thirty-six years since Dr. Harris Taylor, Principal of the Lexington Avenue School, entered the profession of teaching the deaf, yet it was to celebrate that anniversary that he was given a testimonial dinner at the Harmonic Club on Saturday evening, December 19th. Speeches were made by men of State and National prominence, including Dr. Gilbert Grosvenor, President of the National Geographic Society, Dr. Frank P. Graves, State Commissioner of Education, and Felix J. Levy, President of the Lexington Avenue Institution.

Dr. Taylor well deserves the honor paid him, for there is nowhere a Principal more erudite, experienced and efficient, engaged in the education of the deaf.

IN DIXIELAND.

NEWS AND COMMENT.

MOLASSES.—A recent local news item in the *Deaf Mississippian* says:

Prof. Sullivan was the recent recipient of several quart cans of fine sugar cane syrup from his friends, the Spiveys, of Decatur, Miss. It is said the Spiveys have no rivals in the manufacture of choice syrups.

The above started us to wondering how many of our deaf readers really know what honest-to-goodness country molasses tastes like. We can remember when we were a child that molasses or syrups came in large barrels, and about every family kept a one, two or five gallon jug on hand all the time, and a glass filler of molasses graced the center of the tables of the rich and the poor alike. We can recall many times that we were sent with a jug to the neighboring grocery store to have it refilled. Commercialism and the advance of science has changed all of this. To-day all of our molasses and syrup comes in tin or glass containers, and we have to take it for granted that we are getting the real article. This writer is very fond of good old home-made molasses, and only recently when we happened to crave some we started an investigation here to see if we could find any of the old-time, simon-pure article in this city, but after making a canvass of about half the stores in Atlanta, we had to give it up. Everything that we could find that looked like molasses was in tin cans or pint bottles. Once or twice a year we manage to get hold of the genuine home-made article, from some farmer who may chance to bring his surplus stock to town to sell, and when we do happen to run across such luck, we buy the whole cargo if we can, and for a time thereafter we enjoy hot buttered biscuits and molasses to our heart's content. Molasses—real molasses—is wholesome, and with hot biscuits, and country butter make a breakfast fit for the best of us.

A system by which deaf-mutes can be made telegraphers has been invented by James J. Cooper, Atlanta telegrapher and inventor, it was announced here Saturday.

The system, declared by Mr. Cooper to be recognized by the United States patent office and the war department, is a head arrangement through which sound waves cause a distinct pressure on the temples, thus registering the telegrapher's dots and dashes, he explained.

—*Atlanta Constitution.*

This gentleman is now circulating among the Atlanta deaf in an endeavor to secure financial assistance toward putting his invention upon the market. He has tried several times to enlist the co-operation of this scribe. So far he has not succeeded, as we are skeptical of all "sure things" for the deaf after being worked several times in the past as an "easy mark." In other words, we are becoming "hard boiled," and want to be sure that the next thing we endorse is not a fake, before we lend our aid.

We are pleased to report that the frats Box Supper on November 26th was decided success, both as to the number attending and the amount of money taken in as a result of the auctioning off of the boxes. Ross A. Johnson and L. B. Dickerson acted as auctioneers, with gratifying results. After all the boxes had been sold and their contents disposed of along with hot coffee, which was served free, games and informal dancing was indulged in until a late hour. There were many and novel decorated boxes, all containing fine "eats," and prizes awarded to the best ones. The box that attracted the most interest and brought the most spirited bidding, was one in the shape of a covered wagon, donated by Mr. and Mrs. Ross A. Johnson. The wagon had a little dummy mule hitched to it, and the eats were cunningly hidden in the wagon. Bidding on this was brisk and was finally knocked down to Ross Johnson for \$4.50. The second and third prize for best decorated box went to Miss Era McGinnis and Mrs. W. W. McLean, respectively. A good many out-of-town visitors were present and helped swell the proceeds to a goodly sum.

Rumor again has it that Ross A. Johnson will move his family from Marietta to Atlanta, the first of the year. We understand that he is making the move in order to be near his business, and also to be where he can devote more of his time to the business of Atlanta Division No. 28, N. F. S. D., which needs the more active participation of its leaving officers at their meetings.

NEWS AND COMMENTS.

We once read a book a long time ago, where a man, a poet, wrote a poetic lay concerning Christmas giving. He said:

"Somehow, not only at Christmas,
But all the long year through,
The joys you give to others
Are the joys that come back to you."

We have always found this to be true, and have, all our life, tried to live up to it, and have found our greatest happiness to come through making others happy. This Christ-

mas has been no exception; we have gone flat broke giving to others less fortunate than ourselves, and we are feeling more than repaid in the joy we have been able, in some measure, to give others. We have given to all the poor that we knew of, even to the negro washwoman and scrub-woman, and have given the flock of grandchildren enough junk to make them supremely happy, and now we can sit back in perfect content feeling that we have done our bit to make the Christmas time happy for everyone we could to the extent of our last penny, thereby have obtained our own greatest happiness. Truly, "it is better to give than to receive." Try it, friends, and see for yourself if it isn't true.

John W. Parker, a Georgia boy, who has been working in a printing office at Louisburg, N. C., for the past year learning to operate a linotype machine, was in the city for several days the first of December, visiting among his many friends here before going to Macon, Ga. to accept a job at the Masonic Orphan Home print shop. John worked as all-round man for the old *National Optimist* for several months prior to its decease, and we found him to be a steady upright young man. We understand that he is to operate the linotype at the Masonic printery. Good luck to him.

Mr. Joseph Neal, of Augusta, Ga., is in the city to see after his son, a pupil of the Georgia School for the Deaf, who has been a patient at the Wesley Memorial Hospital for several months, suffering with a dislocated hip joint, received from a fall at the school while at play. One of the boys at the school slipped up behind him and gave him hard push, which knocked him heavily to the ground, the fall breaking his leg and dislocating his hip joint. Mr. Neal was to purchase braces and a pair of crutches here for the boy, and take him back home with him, physicians at the hospital having done all they could for him for the present. It was a most deplorable mishap, and we do not think such rough play should be permitted at the school, and would not be had they a proper Boys' Supervisor there. This boy will probably be a cripple for the balance of his life. Only time can tell.

It is reported that J. W. Brockman is the latest Atlanta deaf citizen to purchase a home. He recently bought a nice little bungalow, paying some cash down and balance like rent. Mr. Brockman is the sixth or seventh deaf Atlanta boy to purchase a home within the past eighteen months. Several others already own homes, bought and paid for prior to this time. The Atlanta deaf are all a prosperous set of folks, and there is little or no unemployment among them. In fact, there seldom is. A reliable deaf man, with a good trade—one who is settled, steady and honest—and will "stay put" can nearly always find regular employment in Atlanta.

The only event staged here for Christmas so far will be a "reading," given by Rev. Mr. Freeman at Red Men's Hall on December 26th, under auspices of Nadfrat Woman's Club. All other activities are to be suspended until after the New Year, as our folks feel that they would prefer to spend their Christmas time quietly in their own homes, or visiting home folks. This scribe is devoutly thankful for this fact, as we would rather enjoy our holiday at home with our home folks than to be pulled out to attend this and that affair, which, if given, we would feel in duty bound to attend.

The Sears, Roebuck & Company, one of the largest mail order houses in the world, is coming to Atlanta. This Company has just purchased several acres of land on Ponce de Leon Avenue, known as Spiller's Amusement Park, near the big Ford plant, on which they will erect a large ten or twelve story building and warehouse, for a Southern branch of their mail order business. The local newspaper report that they will spend over six million dollars in building and establishing of this branch, and will give employment to several hundred, or over a thousand people. The new building is to be started on the first of January and is expected to be completed before fall. The coming to Atlanta of this well known firm, is another evidence of the steady growth of Atlanta and the confidence that men of money have in the future of this city. Unlike many other places, Atlanta never has so-called "booms," but has a steady, dependable growth and prosperity the year around. The R. H. Macy and Company, of New York City, decided to open a branch of their stores in this city last year, and their magnificent new building on Peachtree Street is now nearing completion, and expects to open for business early in the Spring. Other large businesses are constantly coming here, and someday Atlanta will rival New York or Chicago. It's "great to be a Georgian," and "greater still to be an Atlantan."

Mrs. Morgan, of Austell, Ga., mother of Messrs. Hewitt, Marcus and Eddie Morgan, is in the city visiting her sons and their families, and will remain throughout the Christmas holidays. Mrs. J. S. Stallings, of Lithonia, passed through the city on December 18th, on her way to Florida to spend Christmas with her husband, who is in business at Coconut Grove. If an apartment can be secured there, she may remain there throughout the winter. Owing to the many thousands of people who are flocking to that State from all over the universe, Mr. Stallings has, so far, been unable to rent an apartment or house for his family to live in. Florida is overrun with people unable to find housing accommodation, and many hundreds of them are living in tents and automobiles, and we are reliably informed that the cost of living down there is "sky high." Real Estate agents are clearing huge fortunes through selling and reselling lots and subdivisions. Florida will have a serious problem on its hands when this Real Estate boom flickers out. Thousands of people will be left holding land, with no money to make improvements. Even with the big wages paid for labor there, one can hardly break even, owing to the high cost of everything. We again advise our deaf friends to stay away from Florida, unless you have money to invest, or plenty of it to be spent on pleasure. A roll of a thousand dollars would hardly last six weeks.

This writer desires to take this opportunity to wish her many friends throughout the nation, who may chance to see this, a very Merry Christmas and a happy and prosperous New Year. May each one's joy and pleasures be as the sands of the sea, and all their sorrows as fleeting as the clouds of a summer day. The same is also our earnest wish for all our fellow-deaf, friend or foe alike.

C. L. J.
ATLANTA, Dec. 15, 1925.

FANWOOD.

On Friday, the 18th, at 10:45 o'clock in the morning, the classes of pupils gathered in the Girls' Study-Room, to sing the various carols for Yuletide. The principal and teachers applauded the singers.

The following were rendered:—

Mr. Burdick's Class—Ding, dong, bell.
Miss Barrager's Morning Class—Santa Claus.
Mrs. Jones' Morning Class—Merry Christmas Bells.
Miss Otis' Morning Class—Once again a day we greet.
Miss Scofield and Miss Judge's Classes—Santa Claus so jolly.
Miss Bost's Morning Class—The joyous tones of Christmas.
Mrs. Nies' Morning Class—Ring Bells.
Mrs. Watson's Class—Merry Christmas Bells.
Mrs. Voorhees' Class—Sleigh bells ringing.
Miss Teegarden's Morning Class and Miss Otis' Afternoon Class—Once within a lowly manger.
Mrs. Nies' Afternoon Class—Old Santa Claus.
Miss Barrager's Afternoon Class—Ring, happy bells.
Miss Bost's Afternoon Class—Away in a manger.
Mr. Jones' Afternoon Class—We send a Merry Christmas.
Miss Teegarden's Afternoon Class—Welcome the joyous Christmas Day.
Miss Shirley's Afternoon Class—Kind Christmas.
Miss Shirley's Morning Class—Long, long ago, and Silent Night.
Mr. Nies' Afternoon Class—The air is full of mystery.

Junior High Class and High Class—Wint'ry Skies.

At a quarter past one, the annual Christmas Tree was held in the chapel.

The president of the Board of Directors, Mr. Samuel R. Betts, with Mrs. Betts, was present.

All the teachers and pupils, besides many visitors, enjoyed the program, which is appended:—

Christmas Greetings—The Principal.
Carol—"Long, Long Ago." Sung by Frankel, rf.
English Waits: Otto Johnson, Leopold Port, Frank Heintz. Interpreted in sign by Esther Rosengreen.

The Story of Christmas—Read by Edna Purdy. Interpreted in signs by Edward Kerwin.
"The Night Before Christmas," Recited by Felix Kowalewski. Interpreted in signs by Mollie Adelman.

Santa Claus—Introduced by Dr. Fox.

Distribution of Presents.
The chapel was beautifully decorated with wreaths and stars of Christmas greenery. On one corner of the platform was a splendidly trimmed Christmas tree, aglow with vari-colored electric lights. Stretching across the rear of the platform, covering all of the large slates, was a pastel sketch of the oldtime "waits," which had been made by the Palette and Brush Club, the select organization of the most skilled pupils of the Art classes.

Everyone received either a gift or a box of candy or both. It was a merry gathering, and the children are sorry that it comes only once a year.

On December 20th, Cadet Corporal Hyman Rubenstein, visited the Lexington Avenue School. There was a moving picture show, which he was pleased to see. This school will close for the Christmas recess.

Miss P. Burchard, a former teacher, visited here on December 14th. She was more than pleased to see the pupils again.

The writers of this column wish you all A MERRY CHRISTMAS and A HAPPY NEW YEAR, and expect that you all will make good resolutions for 1926. Don't forget to sign 1926 after December has passed.

On Thursday, December 17th, Mr. Charles Klein, a graduate, made a visit here. He was a former member of the Protean Society.

In the afternoon of the 18th of December, the pupils were dismissed to go home for the Christmas recess. They will remain till January 4th, 1926.

BASKET BALL.

The Fanwood basket ball tossers lost a hard fought game to the Horace Mann School, by a four point margin of 22 to 18, last Friday afternoon at the latter's court, after leading the score all the way. In the first quarter, the deafmutes took the lead, the score being 8 to 5, with John Kostyk, one of the youngest players of the Fanwoods, starting by tossing three field goals.

With only four minutes to go, both sides were tied at the count of 18 to 18. Gies, who took the place of Riehl at left forward for the H. M. S., broke the deadlock score by shooting in two field baskets. The final score was 22 to 18.

The game was one of the most hard fought and exciting ones that the Fanwoods have played in many years.

The line up;

HORACE MANN	N. Y. I. D.
Mackey	R.F. Kerwin
Taylor	L.F. Kostyk
Strayer	C. Kahn
Prettymann, (Capt)	R.G. Cerniglia, (Capt)
Smith	L.G. Heintz

Substitutions—Horace Mann—Gies for Riehl; Oliphant for Smith. Fanwood—Bayarsky for Heintz.

Field Goals—Horace Mann—Mackey 1, Gies 3, Strayer 3, Prettymann 2. Fanwood—Kerwin 4, Kostyk 3, Kahn 1, Cerniglia 1. Foul Goals—Mackey 2, Smith 1, Oliphant 1. Referee—Dr. Parker of C. C. N. Y. Timekeeper—Schmidt of Horace Mann. Scorer—J. Walker of Horace Mann and L. Farber of N. Y. I. D.

The Fanwood basket ball team again suffered their fourth defeat of this season when they fell in the hands of the heavy Audubon Five, by the tune of 31 to 23, on the 19th of December, in a rather rough and hard fought contest.

Brandreth and Boghlan were stars for the winners, while Kerwin, Kostyk, who played with a sprained hand, and Kahn were excelled for the losers.

The line up follows;

AUDUBON (31)	FANWOOD (23)
Lennon	R.F. Kerwin
Woods	L.F. Kostyk
Dunn	C. Kahn
Brandreth	R.G. Blend
Coghlan	L.G. Heintz

Substitutions—Bayarsky for Heintz; Lynch for Kostyk; Heintz for Bayarsky. Field Goals—Audubon—Lennon 2, Woods 1, Dunn 1, Brandreth 6, Coghlan 3. Fanwood—Kerwin 4, Kostyk 1, Kahn 5, Foul Goals—Audubon—Lennon 1, Dunn 1, Brandreth 2, Coghlan 1. Fanwood—Kerwin 1, Lynch 1.

Referee—Mr. Lux, Scorer—L. Farber. Timekeeper—I. Epstein. Time of two halves—20 minutes each.

The Fanwood Athletic Association's 1st team will not have any basketball games during the Christmas recess.

In the afternoon of December 12th, seven boys and a scorer, with Mr. Frank Lux, our Physical Director, were aboard the train to Pleasantville, N. Y., to play a basketball game with the Hebrew Orphan Asylum. Five of the Fanwood Jrs., played and did good and fast work, as the score was 20-19 in favor of Fanwood. In the evening, the Fanwood team were invited to a delicious supper.

H. O. A.	F. G.	F. F.	P.
Frankel, rf.	0	0	0
Feldman, lf.	3	2	8
Bressler, c.	2	0	4
Linger, rg.	2	1	5
Vengerich, lg.	1	0	2
TOTAL	8	3	19

FANWOOD, JR. F. G.	F. F.	P.	
J. Nahoun, rf.	0	0	0
Carroll, lf.	1	0	2
Giordano, c.	2	2	6
Port, rg.	4	1	9
A. Nahoun, lg.	0	0	0
A. Grossman, rf.	1	1	3
TOTAL	8	4	20

Substitutions—Fanwood, A. Grossman for J. Nahoun, Scorer Hyman Rubenstein, Timekeeper Frank Lux. Time—15 minutes halves.

FOOTBALL.

Concerning the Akron Silents football team for next year (1926), the owner-manager desires to acknowledge the receipt of many letters from deaf players for this proposed team, and that each player who wrote will receive an answer in the near future. At the present time, the plans for the organization, etc., are not quite completed. Announcement in full will follow in due time.

In the meantime, any deaf players who desire to have his name considered should write the manager. Those under 160 pounds need not write, unless their playing records warrant the consideration.

K. B. AVERS.
1795 Malasia Road, Akron, Ohio.

Canadian Clippings.

TORONTO TIDINGS

Mr. Colin MacLean gave a very fine sermon at our church on December 6th, and spoke on the wonders of His Kingdom that we all will behold in the great and mysterious future. Miss Elsie Wilson graciously rendered, "Jesus, More than Life to Me."

Mrs. Frank E. Doyle left on December 5th, for Stratford, to attend a funeral. A cousin of hers, who had just given birth to a pair of twins, died immediately afterwards, as did the two little ones. She was Mrs. Ella Forkes, whose mother was a sister of Mrs. David Sours, of Clinton. Mrs. Doyle remained up there for a week, and visited her parents in Clinton in the meantime.

Congratulations to Mr. and Mrs. John T. Shilton on the birth of a daughter, on December 9th. Lucky are the proud parents to be in the "quarter class" for they now have two sons and two daughters. Both mother and child are doing well.

We were delighted to have a visit from Mr. and Mrs. Samuel Averall of Cookstown, and Miss Helen A. Middleton, of Horning Mills, who motored down here on December 10th. The two former visited their relatives for a few days, while Miss Middleton remained here for over a week.

After a two weeks' visit here with his cousins at "Mora Glen," Mr. John McKichnie left for his home in Portage La Prairie, Man., on December 10th.

We wish all your readers and others the best compliments of the season, and trust that the year 1926 will be of greater prosperity than the past.

Miss Marion Powell lost her aunt, Mrs. (Dr.) Powell, a short time ago. She died very suddenly.

The "Frats" held their regular monthly meeting on December 5th, and at this gathering reference was made to the lamentable death of brother Philip Fraser.

We all sympathize with Mr. A. H. Pearson in the recent death of a sister. At the time of her death his mother was very ill, but at time of writing was some better, and we hope she continues to improve. Mr. Pearson is a graduate of the Newfoundland School for the Deaf, and came to this city about three years ago. He is a very clever and popular young fellow.

Our new church is going up fast in construction and the roof will be over it very soon, then the interior work will commence.

COOKSTOWN CHAT.

Mr. and Mrs. Samuel Averall motored up to Horning Mills, on November 28th, and spent a few days visiting the Middleton family and report a splendid time.

Mrs. Arthur Bowen has returned from a fortnight's visit with relatives and friends in Toronto, where she had a pleasant time.

Mr. Samuel Averall contemplates putting up a stone foundation under one of his large buildings next spring. Sam has visions of a prosperous future, and we hope his calculations come true.

Mr. and Mrs. John Dean and son, Roy, and Mrs. Henry Mason, of Nobleton, motored up and visited Mr. and Mrs. Arthur Bowen on December 4th.

On their return from Horning Mills, on November 30th, Mr. and Mrs. Samuel Averall were accompanied by Miss Helen A. Middleton, who spent more than a week with the Averalls here.

On December 9th, Mr. and Mrs. Samuel Averall and Miss Helen A. Middleton motored to Toronto, where they visited relatives and friends for a few days.

DETROIT DOINGS.

Mr. and Mrs. Frank Hardenberg and daughter, Miss Eva, came down from Pontiac and spent Thanksgiving Day (November 26th) most pleasantly with Mr. and Mrs. William Riberdy. Of course, the chicken menu was more than they could resist, and no wonder they filled the inner man to the limit. Mr. Hardenberg and daughter returned to Pontiac the same night, but Mrs. Hardenberg remained till November 30th, and in the meantime she and her hostess visited the Braithwaites, and Croughs, and MacDonalds in Windsor, where they had a grand time. They also made pleasant calls on the Hansz family, the Ulrichs, Mr. and Mrs. Ed. Ball and Mr. and Mrs. Charles Brown in this city, before Mrs. Hardenberg departed for home.

A very enjoyable cob-web party was held at the home of Mr. and Mrs. Edward Ball recently, and those present declare it the treat of the season, with barrels of fun.

GENERAL GLEANINGS

Mr. Albert Siess, of Pontiac, accompanied by his brother, spent the American Thanksgiving very pleasantly in Owosso, Mich.

Mr. and Mrs. L. D. Brown, of Rochester, Mich., were recently visiting the Hardenberg family in Pontiac. They were out to see Mr. and Mrs. John Berry, in Royal Oak, on Thanksgiving, and then with

Mrs. Berry visited Mrs. Heck in Flint. Mrs. Heck is fast recovering from her operation for tumor.

Mr. Pete Sokolosky, of Sudburg, was arrested on complaint of a neighbor of stealing the latter's bicycle; but Pete easily convinced the magistrate that he saw it on the lawn, and as it was snowing and fearing it would be snowed under and temporarily lost, he merely picked it up and placed it under shelter out of kindness. The accused was not only honorably acquitted, but complimented on his good act. Though deaf, Mr. Sokolosky is not known to any of the deaf as a rule.

Mrs. Upton, late of Montreal, is now working in Utica, N. Y., and doing very well.

Mrs. John A. Moynihan and daughter, Beverley, of Waterloo, are home again, after a visit in Brantford.

HERBERT W. ROBERTS.

ZENOISMS.

"You may choose a word like a connoisseur," says the editor; but he gives Zenoisms to the worst printer in his class.

The misguided oralists say that the sign-language is worth 57 cents. No, my Lords and Ladies, it is not the original cost, but the up-keep that counts. We sustain the deaf reputation.

The most out-of-date book in our libraries is the one on "Howson Plan" psychology.

The hardest problem for the kindly, over-worker and perplexed principals, is what to do with the deaf, for the deaf and to the deaf (especially to them when they call just before dinner time).

If the manner in which oral fascinatators move their lips is poetry in motion, the manner in which silent charmers move their naked arms must be free verse.

A conservative sign-maker is one who would rather see his shirt frayed only at the sleeves than all over.

Noble American slogan: "The signs must go," wishing there is somebody to do the dirty work of saving morons' souls.

The *Annals* says that the *Volta Review* talks less because it has so much more to talk about. The *Review* says that Rip Van Winkle is no hero to the *Annals*. He slept only twenty years.

Correct this language: "A faith-healer has announced in the press that oralism is a wonder," says he. "He is sending his deaf son from a pure oral school to a combined school."

ZENO.

SOUTHERN CALIFORNIA

The Terrys, H. L., Alice and the two boys, have engaged transportation for a six-months jaunt in Europe.

The I. A. S. C. had an entertainment Saturday, November 28th, that was good. Cameron Highlanders from Canada played the bagpipes, while Miss Jessie Smillir, a real Scotch lassie of thirteen springs, danced the buck and wing, hornpipe, Irish jig, sword, and Charleston. They all wore the regulation Highland costume of kilts, etc.

Claude C. Hollinger has got a job with the Kling Manufacturing Company, in Los Angeles.

The Auto Club of Southern California has finally admitted deaf-mutes to full membership, including insurance.

Edith Hewitt Ferns is working for Mrs. Nellie B. Roberts.

Stuart M. Grant, of Halifax, has located in Los Angeles for the winter.

W. A. and Hattie Farmer Bohn Rice celebrated their 16th year of marriage on December 2d.

December 2d, Mr. and Mrs. Frank Thompson celebrated their silver wedding anniversary. Twenty-five guests were present. The gifts were appropriate. The chicken business is now on a silver basis.

Mrs. Eversen Walters Lamont has again dislocated her right hip, and is confined to her bed.

E. M. Price fell in the bakery, and cracked a bone in one arm. Alvin Dyson has built him a new home on Eucalyptus Avenue, between Manchester and Olive, Ingleside, and will rent his Lawndale home. Dyson is a fixture with the Neuner Corporation.

Mr. John Brock has sold his shoe shop on Hoover Street, near 60th, and will go to Iowa to visit and look up prospects for another shop. But he will come back. They all do.

Messrs. Haworth and Reddick are working for Mr. Rothert on his new duplex house court, on 27th and Magnolia. Mr. Coffman has the painting contract.

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NEW YORK.

Brooklyn Division of the National Fraternal Society of the Deaf having just brought to a successful conclusion one of the most notable affairs in its eventful history, is now concentrating all its energy toward making its 17th annual masquerade and fancy dress ball, on February 6th, 1926, even more successful.

A hustling committee, headed by Paul J. Di Anno, is leaving nothing undone to make the affair the "best ever." Hitherto, the one and only drawback to a thorough enjoyment of Brooklyn's entertainments has been the difficulty of finding suitable quarters to accommodate the ever increasing crowds. This time, however, there is not likely to be any complaint on that score, for the new K. of C. Auditorium, Prospect Park West and Union Street, Brooklyn, which has been engaged for the occasion, is the largest and most magnificently equipped hall in the city, having a capacity of 5,000.

An interested and interesting visitor to our big town recently was Miss Molly Brigham, of Ottawa, Canada, who for two weeks was the guest of Miss Jane Palmer, her classmate at the Wright Oral School. Blonde, bobbed hair, pretty and athletically inclined, Miss Brigham, whose favorite winter sport is skiing and skating, as becomes a maid of fair Canada, declares she had had the time of her life, what with "teas," dinner and theatre parties, following each other in rapid succession.

During a farewell "tea," given in her honor by Mrs. Harry Pierce Kane, she and Miss Palmer and Miss Mabel M. Johns, found time to slip over to the apartment of Mr. and Mrs. William Lipgens, where they were very much interested in viewing specimens Mr. Lipgens' work in jewelry and precious stones, as well as his oil paintings.

A Christmas party held last Saturday, under the auspices of St. Joseph's Institute Alumni Association, proved a tremendous success.

The hall was well filled, and there was no mistaking the Christmas atmosphere.

The various games were entered into with enthusiasm, and the prizes were well won.

The committee, which was composed of Edward Sherwood (Chairman), William Higgins, William Eckert and Paul Tartone, expressed themselves as more than satisfied with the success of the evening's party.

The next affair of the Association is scheduled for January 23d.

On Sunday, November 29th, a delightful birthday party was tendered Mrs. M. Heischouer, at the home of Mrs. Dackerman in Brooklyn, N. Y. The decorations were of maize and white and tastefully arranged. Among those present were Mr. and Mrs. J. Kansriddle, Mrs. Dackerman and daughter, Anna, Mrs. Edith Deegan, Mrs. Edith Kallman, Mr. G. Schott, Mr. J. Martin, Mr. and Mrs. A. Barnett and children, Gladys and Alfred, Mr. M. Dretschjen, Mrs. O'Grady. A fine supper was served. Mrs. Heischouer received many presents.

The Bronx Frats held a whist party in the Lodge rooms of Park and Tilford building, Lenox Avenue, near 126th Street, on Saturday evening, December 19th, 1925.

The prize winners were: Ladies—Miss S. Kaplan, first prize; Mrs. L. Hatowsky, second prize; Mrs. Max Miller, third prize; and gentlemen—L. Maddo, first; Englenhardt, second; and Max Lubin, third.

Mr. Daniel Polinsky was the chairman of the affair.

Miss Mary M. Hornstein recently spent her three weeks' vacation in Baltimore, visiting her brother and seeing the sights in and around Baltimore, Annapolis, Mt. Vernon, Richmond, Va., and Washington, D. C. She thinks that the Capital City is the most interesting, and its streets the cleanest. She visited the White House, including the tea room suite of the President. She did not see President Coolidge, as he was in New York at that time.

The Deaf-Mutes' Union League, the League of Elect Surds and several intimate deaf friends of Mr. and Mrs. Charles J. Le Clercq, are in receipt of holiday greeting cards, which are very artistically designed, presumably by Charles himself, as he is a first-class engraver. The cards also have the pictures of Mr. and Mrs. Le Clercq in colors, evidently made in Hawaii.

Mr. Nathan Dobsavage, who went to Chicago, Ill., several months ago, will return to New York on December 28th, and on January 2d, 1926, will attend the 40th anniversary celebration of the Deaf-Mutes' Union League, which will be held on that date.

Miss Sadie Howard's brother, John, passed away in West Orange, N. J., on December 16th, and was buried in Greenwood Cemetery. Sadie died nearly two years ago. His death was caused by grief and worry. Miss Berley attended the funeral.

Portland, Oregon

GALLAUDET BANQUET.

The Banquet given on Thursday night, December 10th, in honor of Thomas Hopkins Gallaudet, under the auspices of Portland Division, No. 41, N. F. S. D., was a complete success. Over one hundred Portland and Vancouver deaf turned out, despite the downpour of rain, to do honor to their founder of the first deaf school. The event was prepared by C. W. Lee, chairman, Courtland Greenwald, Sanford Spratten, Chas. Lidberg, and O. H. Fay. Mr. Lidberg was chief cook. And everyone considered it fine eats. The banquet was managed by Frat brothers, except that two ladies were to inspect it before eating. They were Mrs. Anthony Kautz and Mrs. H. P. Nelson.

B. L. Craven was toastmaster of the evening. He started by outlining the need of honoring the founder of schools for the deaf.

Next Mr. L. A. Divine, instructor at Vancouver, Wash., Deaf School, gave a very interesting address of how Gallaudet first started to show his love for the deaf.

Mr. W. S. Hunter, another teacher from the Vancouver School, also spoke on Gallaudet's wonderful work.

Mrs. B. L. Craven signed a beautiful song about Gallaudet.

Mrs. L. A. Divine spoke on children and their education.

Mr. H. P. Nelson gave a mixed talk, on how the National Fraternal Society of the Deaf got a solid foundation through the education received from Schools for the Deaf, and showed that had Gallaudet not founded a school, a strong Fraternal organization would perhaps not be such a great thing for the deaf as it is today.

Mr. C. H. Linde, one of Portland's prominent deaf, gave a very fine speech on what has been done through the founders of deaf schools and college.

Rev. E. Eickman, who is doing a good religious work for the deaf of Portland, gave a short talk on the good work accomplished by the deaf schools of each State. Rev. Eickman told why every deaf child should be taught in the State Deaf Schools.

Mr. J. O. Reichle spoke of the great change in the country, and the benefit the deaf got through education in the deaf schools, why we should all honor the great founder, T. H. Gallaudet.

Mrs. J. O. Reichle recited in signs the song "The Boys of 41."

Mr. Linde gave a few words of the good work the S. F. L. Club is doing for the deaf ladies of Portland.

After the speakers were through, Mr. Greenwald and Mr. Lynch surprised the crowd by marching seven or eight young deaf men, some ex-Frats, upon the platform, who will join the Portland Division, No. 41, at its next meeting.

Mr. John La Motte, a recent arrival from Chicago, gave a short address on Gallaudet and the N. F. S. D., of which he is a member, having joined some thirteen years ago in Chicago.

Miss Hoganson, a newcomer in Portland since last summer, spoke on how she enjoyed herself as a member of the S. F. L. Club.

This ended the first banquet that was managed by brothers of No. 41, N. F. S. D., and which may mean ten or twelve new members to Division No. 41. 'Rah! 'rah!

Mrs. George Bauer was called to Cronville, Ore., by the death of her father, after only three days' sickness. Mrs. Bauer, who is boarding with the Thiermans, returned to Portland after a ten days' stay with her mother. Her many friends express their deep sympathy in her great loss.

Mr. T. A. Lindstrom, of Salem, one of the oldest instructors at the Oregon School for the Deaf, was appointed Acting Superintendent of the Salem School for the Deaf in November, until the new Superintendent, Mr. Lyman Steed, Principal of the Mount Airt School for the Deaf, arrives on the 1st of January. This is the second time Mr. Lindstrom was made Acting Superintendent, and is carrying on the work as well as though he was the real hired Superintendent, which surprises many of his friends.

Acting Superintendent Lindstrom appointed Miss Marion Finch as acting matron, until Mr. and Mrs. Steed arrive. Miss Finch has been connected with the Salem School for many years.

Mr. Alfred Lynch has returned to Portland, after a brief stay in Los Angeles, Cal.

Mr. William F. Cooke had the misfortune to injure his shoulder, by tumbling down a flight of stairs at his home, and was laid up a week or ten days, but is now back to his place of employment at Meier & Frank department store.

H. P. NELSON.

Dec. 12, 1925.

Stanley Robinson, a resident of Gallaudet Home, Wappingers Falls, N. Y., is anxious to know where Walter and George St. Clair are living. The only sister of these two brothers wants to know where they are.

OHIO.

News items for this column may be sent to our Ohio News Bureau, care of Mr. A. B. Greener, 993 Franklin Ave., Columbus, Ohio.

December 12, 1925—The Columbus Branch of the N. A. D. honored the memory of the Deaf's benefactor, Thomas Hopkins Gallaudet, with a banquet and toasts. The affair was given in Trinity Parish House, on the evening of the 10th, and nearly one hundred of the city deaf attended it, among whom were Superintendent and Mrs. J. W. Jones. One notable absentee, who has never failed to attend these functions, was Mr. Robert MacGregor, who regretted much that he was kept away by the condition of his health.

The tables were set in the form of a large square in the assembly room of the house. The serving was performed by lady members of the upper classes of the School for the Deaf, who acted their part well.

MENU

Chicken a la King	
Mashed Potatoes	Buttered Peas
Hot Biscuits	Butter
Fruit Salad	
Coffee	
Ice Cream	Macaroons

TOASTS.

Toastmaster, Mr. Basil Grigsby
Thomas Hopkins Gallaudet
Mr. John Winemiller
The First Deaf Teacher
Mr. Jacob Showalter
Our Deaf Brethren Across the Pond
Mr. Ernest Zell
The Gallaudet Statue Replica
Rev. Mr. C. W. Charles
Poem—"Rev. Thomas Hopkins Gallaudet" Miss Evelyn Sayre

OFFICERS.

Mr. Basil Grigsby President
Mr. Frank Schwartz Vice-President
Miss Rachel Gleason Secretary
Mr. George Clum Treasurer
COMMITTEE ON BANQUET—Miss Cora Uhl, Miss Anna King, Mrs. Walter Wark, Mr. Elmer Elsey, Mr. W. H. Zorn.

After doing justice to the excellent repast, the tables were cleared, and a feast of reason followed for an hour or more. The addresses of the speakers, lauding Gallaudet and his work, were well delivered and received.

Mr. Winemiller, in his remarks, after eulogizing the father to whom the deaf of the land have shown signal honor in the erection of statues, his son, Edward Miner Gallaudet, the founder of Gallaudet College, which enables the deaf to secure a higher education, was equally worthy to be honored. Steps are now under way to erect a memorial hall on the grounds of the College, which shall perpetuate his name to future generations of the deaf.

The fund for this is \$50,000, and Ohio's quota is \$2,800. Other States are at work raising their quotas, and he hoped the deaf of Ohio would not be backward in their love and veneration of the man to do their part. He asked the deaf of the State to make contributions of one dollar or more. The committee for raising Ohio's share is composed of Miss Bessie MacGregor, Mrs. W. H. Zorn, J. C. Winemiller, Wm. H. Zorn, A. W. Ohlmacher.

The treasurer is J. C. Winemiller, School for Deaf, Columbus, Ohio, to whom all remittances should be sent. The banquet committee did itself proud in arranging for the feast, and was given a rising vote of thanks before the meeting broke up.

At the school's weekly chapel service, Wednesday morning, the pupils were given addresses on the life of Thomas Hopkins Gallaudet, by Messrs. Wm. H. Zorn and J. B. Showalter. They were reminded that they were indebted to this good man for the privilege of an education, as he had founded the first school for deaf in America in 1817, at Hartford, Ct., from which every institution in the land had sprung.

In return for this blessing, they should feel grateful to him and show it by making good use of their time while at school, and being law-abiding, helpful citizens of their State and country.

At its last meeting, the Columbus Ladies' Aid Society chose these officers to serve during 1926: Mrs. J. C. Winemiller, President; Miss Angelina, Vice-President; Mrs. Joseph Neutzing, Recording Secretary; Miss Bertha Druggan, Corresponding Secretary; Miss Anna King, Custodian. The Society appropriated \$25 for Christmas gifts for the Home folks.

The net receipts from the October Social brought \$235.

A. B. G.

Miss Jane McK. Campbell, formerly of Worthington, Ohio, will spend the winter with a niece, at 892 Neil Avenue, Columbus, Ohio.

DETROIT.

Something new in Detroit entertainment, November 28th, at the D. A. D. Club room. It was advertised as a sensational Vaudeville and Photo Plays. Messrs. Goldstick, Worley, J. Hellers were behind the new and successful stunt. Every one of actors and actresses were deaf-mutes, with the exception of Mr. Robertson. The club room was crowded to its utmost capacity. A big profit would have been realized, if it was not for the added expenses increased from renting stage costumes. The biggest hit made was by Emil Rosenfield, when he put Tommy Blake in an unconscious condition by hypnotism. The audience naturally were skeptical as to the reality of it. But Mrs. Rosenfield smilingly and proudly invited President McCarthy and others to the platform, and requested them to lay Mr. Blake horizontally with his head and heels supported by two chairs. Mr. Blake lay in this position for some time. Then Mr. Rosenfield brought him to earth again amid great applause. He was obliged to repeat them, his wonderful act, and Mr. Blake consented to be the victim again. The other five acts were good. Mr. Rosenfield's name was not down on the program. However, he willingly offered his service. Mr. C. Buby also volunteered his service, just to end live things up. His usual method in relating comical stories, in his dramatic way, brought great merriment.

A surprise party was given at the home of Mrs. Grace Reidinger. She was the happy recipient of a beautiful 100-piece dinner set. Mr. R. Huhn and his wife saw the successful affair through.

December 19th, Saturday evening, will see the feathers fly—a big feather party will be given at the D. A. D., under the management of that "Wizard," Ivan Heymansson. Fowls of all kinds will be sold to the highest bidder. A big time is awaiting those who come. Admission free, both to members and non-members. Don't forget the date.

The bazaar and social given at St. John's Parish House by the Ladies' Guild, Friday, December 4th, was a howling success, despite the fact that Jupiter Pluvius let loose the flood gates. Mrs. M. S. Sheehan held the lucky number in the raffle. A beautiful bed spread was the prize.

Saturday, December 5th, the Detroit Division, No. 2, held its annual election of officers: President, Thos. Kenny; Vice-President, Geo. Davis; Secretary, S. Groth; Treasurer, R. Huhn. On the same night, an impromptu social was given at the D. A. D., under the management of Mrs. Ornstein, Brooks and Jacobs.

Eugene Underhill is now the proud owner of a Willys-Knight coach.

Miss Clara Snowa spent three weeks in Mt. Pleasant, Mich., visiting relatives and friends.

A farewell party was given to Mr. and Mrs. Beaufort Banta at the Stegner home, November 15th. The Bantas are Indians.

Mrs. M. N. Schivertz, of Mt. Vernon, Ind., was at the bazaar. She expects to make Detroit her future home.

The usual generosity of Mrs. C. C. Colby did not forsake her while living in the Capital City. She remembered the members of the D. A. D. and Ladies Aux with a Christmas gifts that makes every one happy.

Mr. A. C. Buxton recently went to his old home in Cleveland on business. While there, he arranged affairs with the Cleveland N. F. S. D. Division to be transferred to Division No. 2. He will make Detroit his future home. He is in the advertising business on his own hook and does his own adv. writing.

S. H. Willett, of Birmingham, N. Y., has been in Detroit in a futile attempt to secure work, but failed. He left for Toledo, Ohio, to try his luck there.

Ernest E. Engel, son of Mr. and Mrs. G. Engel, won a sheik contest at a show in his neighborhood. The prize was \$2.00.

Mrs. G. Engel gave a surprise birthday party, in honor of Miss Annie Pfeiffer, on November 14th, 1925. This was the first birthday party that she experienced since her arrival in Detroit. Many people attended—also her sister and niece.

Miss Annie Pfeiffer received many birthday presents, and the party was a roaring success. Those who did not come, missed a good time.

Mrs. Robert Rollins, an employee of the Fisher Body Co., was invited by the firm to attend a dancing party. She was so light on her feet and danced so pretty, that they gave her the name of champion dancer. A good time was enjoyed by all.

Mr. Fred Affeldt was sure lucky. He won a big fat turkey, weighing about 10 pounds, all for 10 cents, for Thanksgiving. His wife and children had a feast that day.

Santa Claus has visited the Engel family pretty early this season. He has presented Ernest, son of Mr. and Mrs. G. Engel, with a violin, and he is progressing over rapidly.

Mr. and Mrs. A. Webster's sister-in-law, Mrs. J. Webster, underwent

a serious operation Monday, November 30th, 1925. She is not progressing in health very well, and the doctor ordered her to remain in bed for two months.

Dec. 11, 1925.—The election of officers at the D. A. D. were as follows: President, F. McCarthy; Vice-President, M. A. Fielding; Second Vice-President, Henry Furman; Secretary, Otto Buby; Treasurer, Thompson Darling; Trustees, A. R. Schneider; Sergeant-at-Arms, Mr. Finch.

President McCarthy evidently foresaw the result of this election, as he passed two boxes of cigars around after the votes were counted.

FRED E. RYAN,
10222 John R. Street.

SEATTLE.

The engagement of Miss Anna Enhut, of Tacoma, to one of our young men, Oscar Anderson, was announced at our Lutheran Church lately. Oscar is a printer.

Another engagement of two of young people was announced at the Ladies' Aid of that church last Wednesday, the parties are Miss Esther Bloomquist and Mr. Therle Floyd. Therle is working as an oiler on the steamer S. S. Seattle, running between this city and Bremerton.

The four-leaf-clover girls, Misses Genevieve Robinson, Lina Seipp, Emma La Jamba, and Leillah Freese entertained Miss Alice Wilberg and Rex Oliver at Thanksgiving dinner. After they bought their turkey, another one reached them by parcels post from the father of Emma. The girls saved it for the following Sunday.

Marion, 14 year-old daughter, of Mr. and Mrs. Jack Bertram, who is a high school sophomore, is wearing an honor pin. She takes after her mother, who as Miss Marshall was at the head of her class at the Vancouver school.

November 28th, a quiet wedding was solemnized in Bellingham, when Miss Edna Wilson became the bride of Mr. William Sneve, at the home of the bride's parents. Rev. Gaertner, our pastor, officiating. Vevah Mackey, of Seattle, was the bridesmaid, and the bride's brother the bestman. Mr. and Mrs. Sneve are now at home in Anacortes. They have many friends here who wish them much happiness.

The house where Mr. and Mrs. John Hagadorn have lived for a number of years, just next to Miss Bertha Stowe's was sold, consequently the Hagadorns moved a few blocks away.

Dean Horn drove over from Vancouver recently to see his fiancée, Genevieve Robinson.

Mrs. Vevah Mackey has just announced her engagement to Husey Cookson. Both belong to the younger set.

Dorothy Bodley spent Thanksgiving vacation with her aunt in Orting. The three children of Hugo Holcombe, enjoyed the Thanksgiving holidays, with an old friend of their father's, on a ranch near Auburn.

Mr. and Mrs. James Lowell, of Tacoma, and Mr. Lawrence Belser were the dinner guests of Mr. and Mrs. W. S. Root last Sunday.

Thirty-eight friends gathered at the Wright house in honor of Mr. and Mrs. George Riley, of Victoria, the night before Thanksgiving, and played "500." During their visit here they were the guests of Mr. and Mrs. True Partridge for a couple days, and visited Mrs. Riley's people. They took dinner with Mr. and Mrs. A. C. Reeves at their Argonne apartment and were brought to the Bertram social in the Reeves machine Saturday night. The next day they returned home on the Canadian boat.

Little Kathleen Riley is only five years old, and has never been to a Kindergarten, yet she can read and write like the beginners at the grade school.

Roy Harris was with his son four days for Thanksgiving in Wenatchee. He reported that it was considerably colder over there.

Roy made a couple of long dining tables for our Lutheran basement hall. Last Wednesday night at the Ladies' Aid we noticed their great convenience when refreshments were served, and appreciated his kindness. He is the treasurer of our church; also the treasurer of our local club, the P. S. A. D.

Mrs. Will Rowland is back at the Reeves Argonne Apartment, and is under Dr. Dean's care. She has been in poor health the past month or so, but it is hoped that the specialist's treatment will benefit her.

Eight dollars was cleared from the social at Mr. and Mrs. Jack Bertram's home Saturday, November 28th, for Sam Schneider, who is at the Riverton Hospital, "500" and whist were played and plenty of refreshments served. The chow, chow, partha dollar, made by Mrs. True Partridge, was much enjoyed by everyone present. The pot of beautiful chrysanthemums, presented to Mr. Bertram from the Portland Frats, attracted much admiration.

Thanksgiving night, the four young girls Misses Robinson, La Jamba, Freese and Seipp, sang the hymn "God is My Good Shepherd" in beautiful signs, after the usual

splendid sermon delivered by Rev. Gaertner. Mrs. A. C. Reeves and Mrs. Emily Eaton also signed hymns in their pleasant manner. About thirty hearing people were present, so our minister spoke and signed the sermon at the same time.

Word has been received that the president of the State Association, Mr. W. S. Hunter, and his wife, were among the 15 Portland deaf people to be confirmed in the Lutheran Church last month by Rev. Eichmann.

Our young men, with Oscar Sanders as coach, and Messrs. Harris, Martin, Bradbury, Kelly, Henrich, Cookson, Sommersen and Kirschbaum, have formed a club and are one of the 16 teams of the city basket ball league. Their first game will be at the Lincoln High School the 9th of this month.

Mrs. W. E. Brown had the pleasure of a visit from her brother-in-law from Colorado the other day. He drove in his Willys Knight from that State and after a week's visit with the Browns, drove down to California.

Beatrice Strugis, a young daughter, of Mr. Root's cousin, moved from Idaho with her father and mother a little while ago, and is now attending the University of Washington.

Edwin Johnson wrote he and Stuart Grant reached Los Angeles and met several of the old Seattleites. He stated that an unusual number of the deaf there were out of work. In Seattle the Lutheran Church employment bureau has done considerable toward solving the unemployment situation during slack times.

The election of officers for the Frats on December 5th resulted as follows: A. C. Reeves, President; James Lowell, of Tacoma, Vice-President; A. W. Wright, Secretary; J. Bodley, Treasurer; Paul Hoelschner, Sergeant; John Hagadorn, Director; and Joe Kirschbaum, Trustee.

Miss Annie Larson, of Seattle, and Raph Pickett, of Tacoma, were married December 5th, at the home of the bride's father and mother, Rev. Gaertner performing the ceremony in the presence of a large number of friends and relatives. After the wedding, the guests were seated around three long tables for a chicken dinner. Mr. and Mrs. Pickett have gone to Tacoma, where the former has a position in a sash and door factory.

PUGET SOUND.

Dec. 7, 1925.

New Jersey

Miss Sarah Goldstein, a former pupil of the School for the Deaf, Trenton, N. J., was given a surprise party recently at her home, Elizabeth, N. J. She received a number of handsome gifts. It marked her birthday anniversary.

A variety of laugh producing games and dancing were indulged in, in addition to refreshments.

A drawing for male and female prizes concluded the merry evening. The following were lucky winners: First prizes for ladies, Miss Helen Lynch; second, Clementine Tenher; first for men, Albert Neger, and second Charles Quigley.

Among those present were: Bernard Doyle, John MacNee, Charles Quigley, Albert Neger, Andrew McClay, Randall McClelland, Mr. and Mrs. Alfred Shaw, Harold Meehan, Ellen Doyle, Clementine Tenher, Helen Lynch, Sarah Goldstein, Anna Uhouse, Helen Bath and Grace Rae.

Resolutions

WHEREAS, The Almighty has seen fit to remove from our midst our friend and co-worker, Robert M. Robertson, who departed this life on the 27th of September last, aged 49; and,

WHEREAS, Mr. Robertson was for many years a leading figure in state deaf organization circles, and had faithfully served both the National Association of the Deaf and the National Fraternal Society of the Deaf in an official capacity, and generally endeared himself to all those who came in touch with him; therefore, be it

Resolved, That we, the members of the Trenton Branch of the National Association of the Deaf, in meeting gathered, this 10th day of November, 1925, wish it go on record that we keenly feel the loss of so valued a life, regret the circumstances surrounding its untimely end, and extend our heartfelt sympathy to all those who knew and loved Mr. Robertson best; and be it, further,

Resolved, That a copy of this resolution be sent to the *Silent Worker* and the *DEAF-MUTES' JOURNAL* for publication, and one be preserved in our records.

MILES SWEENEY,
GEORGE S. PORTER,
KENNETH MUNPHY,
Committee.

The difference between a fat man and a lean man is expressed in pounds. The difference between a fat woman and a lean one is expressed in scorn.

Gallaudet College

Mention should have been made a week ago of Gallaudet Day. It was observed at College with fitting ceremonies. Recitations were arranged so as to have chapel services at 11 o'clock instead of at 9, the usual hour. The program given consisted of three numbers, all of which have received high praise from those present. Miss Price sang with deep feeling that inimitable eulogy, "Rev. Thomas Hopkins Gallaudet."

Miss Brockmann interpreted orally. With dignified and lucid signs. Mr. Braunagel gave a condensed biography of the father of education of the deaf in America. Mr. Rose closed the program with a touching rendition of "To Jesus," a poem born in the heart of the great benefactor himself. The faculty and students then marched out and formed into two rows, reaching from the Chapel Hall to the Gallaudet statue on the campus in front. Down the lane Miss Newman and Mr. Burnes, head seniors, carried a wreath, which they placed on the pedestal of the statue. Thus did the people at Gallaudet College pay simple tribute to the memory of the noble man whose name is a household word among the deaf of America.

Through a misplacement somewhere, an invitation to tea with the Senior women came into the hands of the Junior men, instead of the Junior women. The men of '27, know a good thing when they see it, so they jumped at the chance to have a snack with the Senior lassies. If they succeeded in setting a precedent, they killed two chickens with one stone. Well, Monday afternoon, December 14th, at 4 p.m., the young men trotted over to Fowler Hall, where they tasted rare pastries of French cuisine and let trickle down their throats aromatic liquids teeped from costly Java. The tea party took place in the Faculty living room, which was decorated with pictures, seat-covers and curtains—products of the needle craft of Misses Marion, Newman, Curry and Gourley, the hostesses. Misses Peet, Coleman, Nelson, Thompson, Mrs. Hall and Dr. Ely, also attended. As the room is quite small, quite a collection of the College Hall tea hounds had to "talk on their feet." The Senior women showed great hospitality and made the party an enjoyable affair.

A number of students are taking special nose, throat and ear treatments, under Dr. J. Richardson. This experienced specialist tried to get support from Foundations to help him in research work on diseases of the ears and treatment of deafness. Failing to get financial backing, he decided to make investigations privately. He is working to determine if there is anything to his theory that mild x-rays trained on the ears and throats will stimulate the cells to greater action, make the tissues healthy and waken the organs of the ear.

The 18th ushered in the examinations of the First Term of study. Those who slid along in recitations without a care in the world are now wallowing in numbers, theorems, syntaxes and equations. Our surroundings have also become the land of the midnight sun (lamp).

Being a professor has its troubles, too. One of them, on supervision during study hours, innocently set off a trap set for a student. Said trap consisted of a bucketful of water suspended above a door on third floor. The instructor will vouch for the fact that it went off admirably well. We are now ready to give fellow students a soaking, for preliminary test fulfilled every expectation.

On Saturday evening, December 19th, Gallaudet opened her basketball season by playing the Arnold College quint of New Haven, Connecticut. The visitors showed pointed form. Their captain displayed the prettiest floorwork seen here since the days of William Riddle. The game was the fifth for the visitors, and their better condition undoubtedly formed a big factor in the victory. Our men, coached by Jack Haas, fought doggedly all the way. With some more polishing in teamwork, our quint should become a dangerous scoring combination. Reneau slipped around everywhere and frequently rolled in a difficult shot. Peterson, P. C.; it was evident, has the earmarks of a fast center. Lineup: Byouk, L. F., Scarvie, R. F., Peterson, C., Wallace, R. G., Miller, L. G. Substitutions—McCall for Scarvie, Reneau for Byouk for Peterson. Score—Gallaudet, 33; New Haven Normal, 42.

ST. ANN'S CHURCH FOR THE DEAF

511 West 148th Street
New York City

Rev. JOHN H. KENT, M.A., Vicar.
Rev. GUILBERT C. BRADDOCK, Curate.
Holy Communion, first Sunday of the month.

10:30 A.M. and 3 P.M.
Services every Sunday, 10:30 A.M. and 3 P.M.

Second Sunday, 8 P.M.
Literary Readings. A cordial welcome to all.

Office Hours of the Vicar.
The Guild House.

Everyday except Monday and Saturday,
9 A.M. to 11:30 A.M.

Tuesday, Wednesday, and Thursday,
8 to 10 P.M.

Joy to the World
Joy to the world! the Lord is come;
Let earth receive her King;
Let every heart prepare Him room,
And heaven and nature sing.
Joy to the world! the Saviour reigns;
Let men their songs employ,
While fields and floods, rocks, hills and plains,
Repeat the sounding joy.
He rules the world with truth and grace,
And makes the nations prove
The glories of His righteousness
And wonders of His love.

ST. LOUIS.

Cards are out announcing the marriage of Miss Ida Pitkofsky, of Chicago, to Mr. Morris Seltzer, of this city. The ceremony took place in Chicago on the 27th last. The happy pair will reside in St. Louis, where the new groom has a steady position.

Wm. O'Bayne was in the Lutheran Hospital for a short time recently, but at present has entirely recovered.

Wm. Schaub, who a year ago was struck by a truck and seriously injured, has had a settlement with the insurance company at a price satisfactory to him, but that does not encourage him to give an encore performance.

Mr. and Mrs. Steidmann with Mrs. Otis Yoder, of Angola, Ind., took a Dodge to Jacksonville on the 6th, and were shown around the school by their friends, Mr. and Mrs. Molohon, Miss Kearney and Mr. Burns. The run was made without accident, in spite of wet and unfinished roads.

Mrs. Yoder left for her home in Indiana after a week stay with her St. Louis friends. While here, the Euchre Club met at the Steidmann's home and the usual good time was had, the prizes of the evening going to Messrs. Burgherr and Arnot and Mesdames Harden and Froning, with Miss Steidmann getting the visitor's prize. Refreshments were served at the close of the games.

Rev. Cloud was up to Chicago for a short stay recently, and saw a few of his many friends while there, giving them a chance to see that he was fully recovered from his stay in the hospital.

Mr. Howard Weber, of Columbus, who is taking a course at the College of Photography at Effingham, Ill., was in town for a week's end, seeing some old Ohio friends, among them being Messrs. Fry and Bennett.

Mr. Schaub, having a pass on the railroad, spent a few days in Little Rock, Ark., with a motor ride to Hot Spring, in a friend's car. Some former St. Louisans were seen while there. A pleasant time was had.

The Gallaudet Club held its annual ball on the 12th, and with fine weather, a large crowd turned out for an evening's enjoyment. The number of masks was smaller than usual, due no doubt to the nearness of the holidays. The prizes for the best costumes were won by Misses Bailey, Smith, Seimeyer and Halbrin, and Messrs. Hommelson and Crossen. Visitors from Springfield, Ill., among them being Messrs. Gerling, Ruby and Lohmeyer, with others the writer did not get, and from Jacksonville Ill., Misses Ballard, Greenwood and Dirks, were present to take in the sights.

Milton, the eldest of the Berwins, and Miss Stella Miles, were married on the 18th last. They have gone into housekeeping near the parental roof. While both are hearing, they are well known to the local deaf, having attended our affairs for the past years. They have the best wishes of their friends for a happy life together.

William Cratin was hit by a street car late on the evening of the 5th, but escaped with a severe scalp cut and general bruises. The transit company assumed all hospital expenses, and at present he is resting easily.

George Mayer, while riding in his Ford with Will Creamer on Thanksgiving Day, was forced into a ditch to avoid a collision with another car. The car rolled over, demolishing its glass sides, without injury to its occupants. Its slow speed saved them. With the help of passers-by, the car was righted and turned in the direction of a repair shop.

Cash Prizes
for Costumes

Dancing

BAL MASQUE

TENDERED BY

Beth Israel Association of the Deaf

Y. M. and Y. W. H. ASSOCIATION
Broad and Pine Streets
PHILADELPHIA

Saturday, January 2, 1926
8 to 1

Music by University of Pennsylvania Collegians
ADMISSION, - ONE DOLLAR
(Including Wardrobe)

WHIST PARTY

GIVEN BY

MEN'S CLUB OF ST. ANN'S CHURCH

AT THE

PARISH HOUSE
511 West 148th Street
NEW YORK CITY

Saturday, January 16, 1926
AT 8:30 P.M.

Prizes. Refreshments on Sale

ADMISSION, 35 CENTS

The NEW ENGLAND MUTUAL LIFE INSURANCE COMPANY

Provides for your family and for yourself with policy contracts not excelled in all the world.

No discrimination against deaf-mutes. No charge for medical examination.

Can You Ask More?

When you think of Savings, go to a Bank. When you think of Life Insurance plus savings, write or see—

MARCUS L. KENNER
Eastern Special Agent
200 West 111th Street, New York.

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PLATINUM AND GOLD
MOUNTING
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We carry a full line of ladies and gents Watches American and Swiss made

Also a full line of Platinum and Gold Rings, Pins and Brooches at Factory Prices

ORDER WORK A SPECIALTY

12 John Street

Room 64

NEW YORK

Telephone Cortland 1083

SPACE RESERVED FOR

JERSEY CITY DIVISION, No. 91,
N. F. S. D.

GRAND BALL

Saturday, February 27, 1926

RELIGIOUS NOTICE

Baptist Evangelist to the Deaf. Will answer all calls.

J. W. MICHAELS,
704 Park Street, Boulevard, N.
Fort Worth, Texas.

PITTSBURGH REFORMED PRESBYTERIAN CHURCH.

Eighth St., between Penn Avenue and Duquesne Way.

Rev. T. H. ACHESON, Pastor.
Mr. DAN BAKER, Interpreter for the Deaf.

Sabbath School—10 A.M.
Sermon—11 A.M.
Prayer meeting on first Wednesday evening of each month at 7:45 P.M.
Everybody Welcome.

CHARITY BALL

auspices of the

Hebrew Association of the Deaf

to be held at

HUNT'S POINT PALACE

COR. SO. BOULEVARD AND 163D STREET
BRONX, N. Y.

Saturday Evening, January 30, 1926

MUSIC BY THE MIAMI ORCHESTRA

SUBSCRIPTION, ONE DOLLAR

COMMITTEE

H. PLAPINGER, Chairman
M. KREMEN, Treasurer
J. SEANDEL
B. MINTZ
Miss R. LOBEL

S. LOWENHERZ, Vice-Chairman
G. BERMAN, Secretary
D. POLINSKY
Mrs. M. KREMEN
Miss F. GOLDWASSER

DIRECTIONS—Take either Seventh or Lexington Avenue Bronx Subway to Simpson Street Station, and walk two blocks east to Hall Or Pelham Bay Subway to Hunt's Point Station, and walk one block to Hall.

COMMITTEE RESERVES ALL RIGHTS

\$100

In Cash Prizes for Masquerade Costumes
Silver Cup and 1st Cash Prize to the King
Silver Cup and 1st Cash Prize to the Queen

\$100

SEVENTEENTH ANNUAL

Masquerade and Fancy Dress Ball

under the auspices of

BROOKLYN DIVISION, No. 23
National Fraternal Society of the Deaf

AT THE

New K. of C. Auditorium

Prospect Park West and Union Street, Brooklyn
Opposite Main Entrance to Prospect Park

Full Directions on all Tickets

Entire front row of balcony seats reserved at 50 cents each. Only 100 seats. Reserve yours early. Write Committee Secretary, 181 Hull Street, Brooklyn, N. Y.

Saturday Evening, February 6, 1926

ADMISSION, - ONE DOLLAR

PAUL J. DI ANNO, Chairman
WILBUR BOWERS, Vice-Chairman
JOHN STIGLIABOTTI, Secretary
PETER REDDINGTON, Treasurer

ALEX. L. PACH
HARRY P. KANE
JOHN F. O'BRIEN
JOHN D. SHEA
AUSTIN FOGARTY
PAUL GAFFNEY

BENJAMIN FRIEDWALD
ALLEN HITCHCOCK
EDWARD BAUM
JERE RUDOLPH
JACK SELLER
JOHN MORELLO

JOSEPH CALL
SOL PACHTER
ISAAC BLUMMENTHAL
JOSEPH SHEEHAN
JOSEPH DRAGONETTI
JOSEPH MARINELLO

KEEP THIS DATE IN MIND!

32d ANNUAL DANCE

under auspices of

New Jersey Deaf-Mutes' Society, Inc.

AT

SCHARY MANOR

104 CLINTON AVE.

NEWARK, N. J.

ON

Saturday, April 10th, 1926

WATCH FOR FULL PARTICULARS

ALBERT NEGER, Chairman.

DELIGHTFUL

CONTESTS FOR PRIZES

FIRST ANNUAL

Twin Costume and Dance

UNDER THE AUSPICES OF

HOUSTON ATHLETIC CLUB

AT THE

MAENNERCHOR HALL

203-207 East 56th Street, near Third Avenue

NEW YORK CITY

Saturday Evening, March 27, 1926

ADMISSION, (including war tax) 55 CENTS

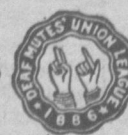
MUSIC

LESTER L. CAHILL, Chairman.

How to Reach Hall—Take any train (Second and Third Avenue Elevated trains, Lexington Avenue Subway), and (B. M. T. for Queens to Lexington Avenue Station) to 59th Street Station, and walk back to 56th Street. The Hall is near the corner of Third Avenue.

FORTIETH YEAR

1886 1926



BASKET BALL and DANCE

Inter-City Championship

FANWOOD A. A. vs. LEXINGTON A. A.
Champions 1924 and 1925 Champions 1923

—AUSPICES—

Deaf-Mutes' Union League

[INCORPORATED]

—AT THE—

22d REGIMENT ARMORY

Broadway and 168th Street
NEW YORK CITY

Saturday Evening, February 20, 1926

at 8:15 o'clock

MUSIC BY 22d N. Y. ENGINEERS BAND

Tickets,

\$1.00

TWELFTH

ANNUAL

MASQUERADE BALL

UNDER AUSPICES OF

Newark Division, No. 42, N. F. S. D.

AT

EAGLES' HALL

28 EAST PARK STREET

Newark, N. J.

Afternoon and Evening, February 22, 1926

A. L. THOMAS, Chairman.

Full particulars later.



Everybody is helped — everybody should help!

TUBERCULOSIS in this country is a threat against your health and that of your family. There are more than a million cases in this country today.

The germs from a single case of tuberculosis can infect whole families. No one is immune. The only sure escape is to stamp out the dread disease entirely. It can be stamped out. The organized work of the tuberculosis crusade has already cut the tuberculosis death rate in half. This work is financed by the sale of Christmas Seals.

Everybody is helped by this great work — and everybody should help in it. Let every member of your family stamp all Christmas parcels, letters and greeting cards with these little warriors against disease. Everybody, everywhere, buy Christmas Seals — and buy as many as you can.

THE NATIONAL, STATE, AND LOCAL TUBERCULOSIS ASSOCIATIONS OF THE UNITED STATES.

FIFTH ANNUAL GAMES

Fanwood Athletic Association

UNDER AUSPICES OF THE

NEW YORK INSTITUTION FOR THE DEAF

AT THE

INSTITUTION GROUNDS

Monday Afternoon, May 31, 1926

From 1:30 to 6 P.M.

ADMISSION TO GROUNDS, 25 CENTS

DETAILS IN JANUARY

Christmas Festival and Games

Under the Auspices of the
Lutheran Guild for the Deaf

Will be held at

ST. LUKE'S LUTHERAN PARISH HOUSE
316 West 46th St. near 8th Ave.,
New York City

On Saturday Evening, December 26th, 1925

Games will start after Christmas services

Admission 35 cents
(Including Refreshments)

John W. Nesgood, Chairman

COMMITTEE

Mrs. C. Berg, Misses K. Christgau, and
E. Merkel, Messrs. A. Downs, H. Borg-
strand, C. Ulmer and C. Peterson.

SAMUEL FRANKENHEIM

Investment Bonds

18 West 107th Street

New York City

Correspondent of

LIEB, HIGGINSON & COMPANY

DEAR SIR OR MADAME:—
May I trouble you to send me list
of your bonds and stocks?

This information given to me will
be to your advantage and help in the
strictest confidence.

It is my desire to keep track of your
present holdings, whether or not pur-
chased through me, so that I can be
in a position to advise you in the fu-
ture, regarding your securities, with
a view to the possible improvement
of your account.

Yours respectfully,

SAMUEL FRANKENHEIM.

Many Reasons Why You Should Be a Frat

BROOKLYN DIVISION, No. 23, N. F. S. D., meets in Brooklyn, N. Y., on the first Saturday on each month. We offer exceptional provisions in the way of Life Insurance and Sick Benefits and unusual social advantages. If interested write: JOHN STIGLIABOTTI, Secretary, 182-01 Jamaica Avenue, Jamaica, L. I.

Manhattan Division, No. 87
NATIONAL FRATERNAL SOCIETY
of the Deaf meets at the Deaf-Mutes' Union League, 143 West 125th Street, New York City, first Monday of each month. For information, write the Secretary, Max M. Lubin, 22 Post Avenue, Inwood, New York.

Bronx Division, No. 92
Meets at Bronx Castle Hall, 149th Street and Walton Avenue, Bronx, N. Y. On the first Friday of each month, write to Edward P. Bonvillian, Secretary, 413 East 160 Street, Bronx, N. Y.

Deaf-Mutes' Union League, Inc.,
143 West 125th St., New York City.

Club Rooms open the year round. Regular meetings on Second Thursdays of each month, at 8:15 P.M. Visitors coming from a distance of over twenty-five miles welcome. Max Miller, President; Joseph Mortimer, Secretary, 143 West 125th Street, New York City.

PAS-A-PAS CLUB, Chicago

4TH FLOOR, 61 WEST MONROE STREET,
CHICAGO

Out-of-town Visitors are welcome to visit

America's Deaf-Mute Premier Club.

Stated Meetings First Saturdays

Jesse A. Waterman, President.

Gilbert O. Erickson, Secretary.

Literary Circle Fourth Saturdays

Dr. G. T. Dougherty, Chairman.

Entertainments, Socials, Receptions

Second and Third Saturdays

Address all communications in care of the

Club; Rooms open: Thursdays, Satur-
days and Sundays.

The Brooklyn Guild of Deaf-Mutes

Meets at St. Mark's Church, 230 Adelphi Street, first Wednesday each month, at 8 P.M.

ENTERTAINMENTS

Dec. 26—Christmas Festival

Jan. 30—Apron and Necktie Party

Feb. 27—Social (Free)

March 24—Lecture

April 24—Card Party

May 30—Outing for the Guild

June 12—Rev. Dr. Thomas, Gallaudet's

Birthday Anniversary

Mrs. HARRY LUBSHIN, Chairman

8657-18th Ave., Bath Beach.

LOS ANGELES, CAL.

Union services for deaf-mutes every

Sunday afternoon at three o'clock, con-
ducted by Prof. J. A. Kennedy, at First

Congregational Church, Hope and Ninth

Streets. Entrance up the incline to

north side door and upstairs to the Or-
chestra Room. Open to all denomina-

tions. Visiting deaf-mutes cordially wel-
come.